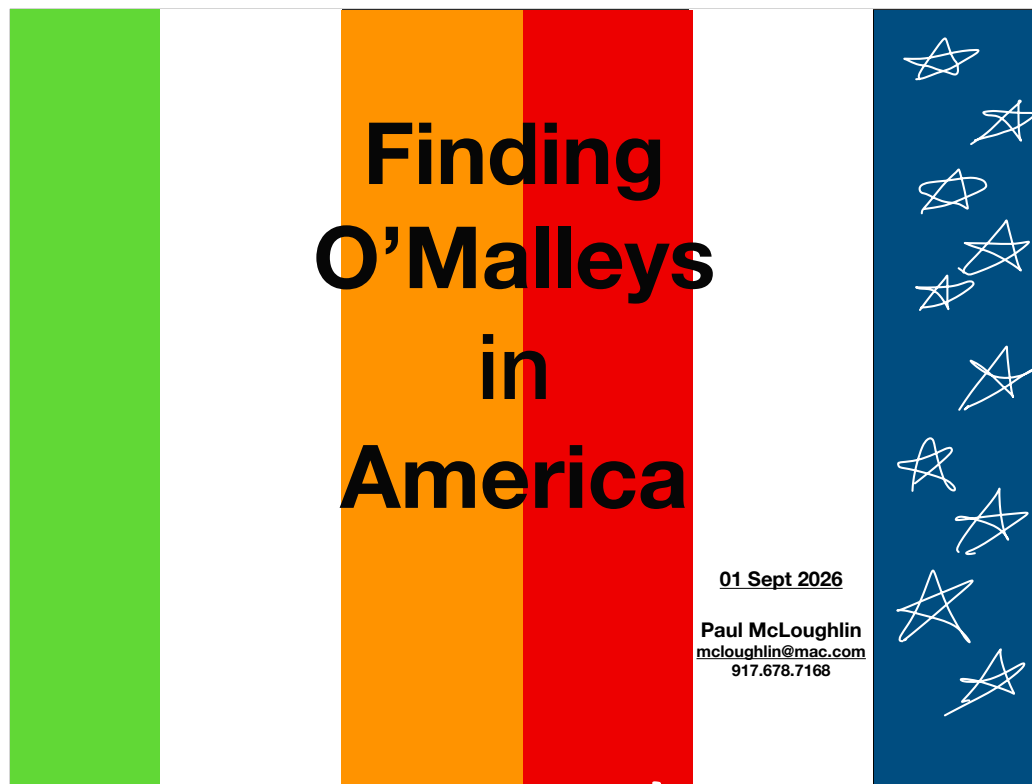




Hello everybody and a special good evening to our relatives in Ireland who made this possible.

- My name is Paul McLoughlin and I'm an O'Malley. My grandfather, Charles J. O'Malley, was born in Newport, CO Mayo in 1867. One of seventeen.
- Happy to be with you this evening and share my story over the last 20 years.
- My search began in 2005 with Grace O'Malley. Over time I discovered my heritage; three families from Ireland **McLoughlin/McSweeney/O'Malley** and one from the Alsace, **Fusz**.



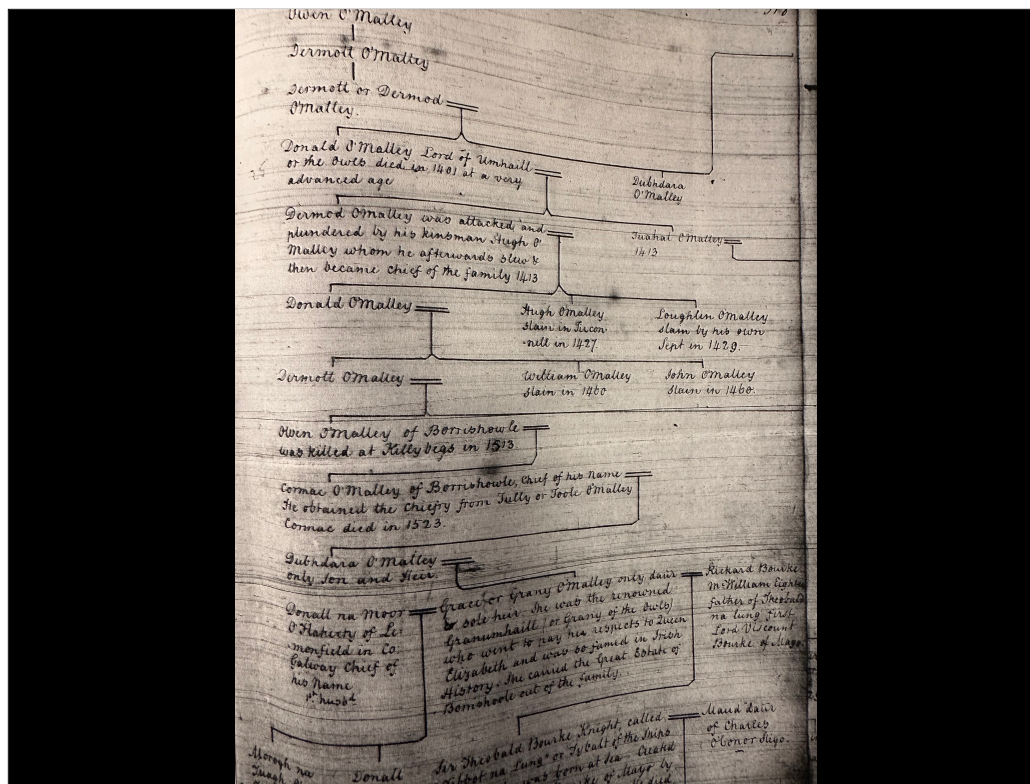
The story of the Irish in America always begins with the Crossing. They were all tough passages. In 1848, my great grand uncle, Patrick McSweeny aged 11 and his father, O'Callahan, set sail out of Cork only to come aground some two months later on the mud flats at the entrance to Delaware Bay. All 320 Irish immigrants walked off safely. O'Callahan and Patrick overland to Philadelphia to meet their uncle the president of a nascent Villa Nova. (Yup the alma mater of Pope Leo XIV.)



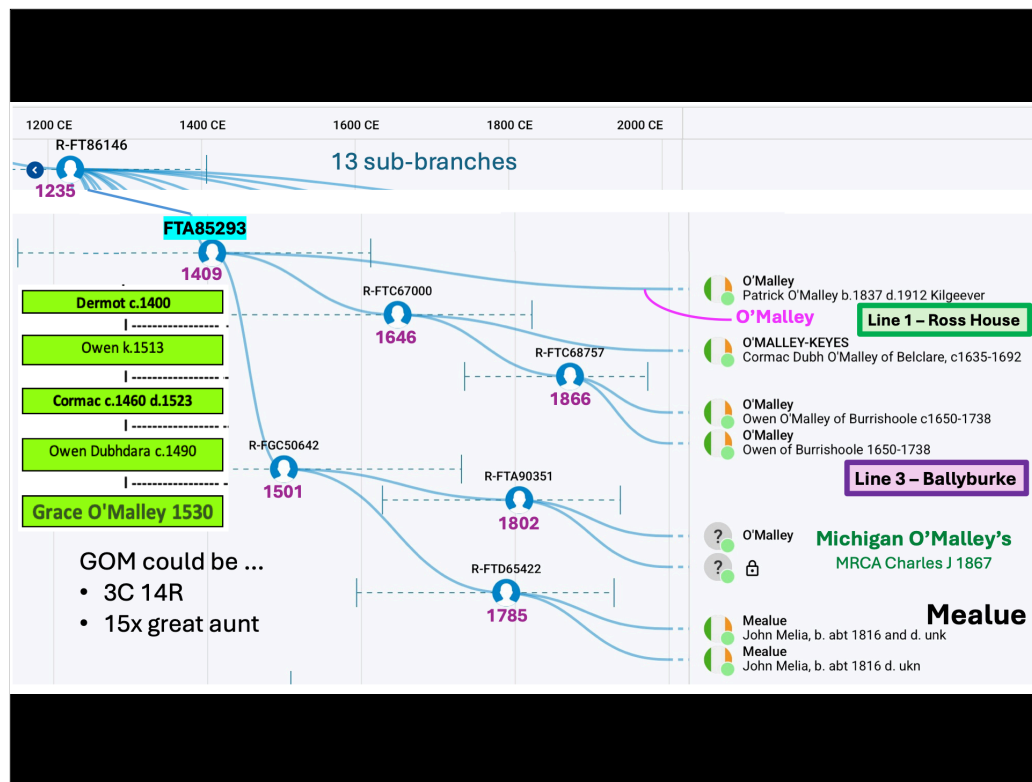
Here's where mine began. #11 aboard *Whisper*.

In 2005 I crossed the Atlantic on the ROLEX TRANSATLANTIC YACHT RACE. Going the other way New York to the Lizard albeit under far different circumstances.

On the way home, I stopped off at the National Library of Ireland in Dublin to look up Grace O'Malley, known dimly to me as a relative.



This is my first archival research piece from their archives. Primitive now; state of the art at the time. These 'box and whisker' antiquities got me started.



This is how far we've come thanks to Clan Association and the *Finding Grace O'Malley Project* spearheaded by Maurice Gleeson and Brendan O'Malley.

No 'Y' chromosomes in me so I prevailed on 2 of my O'Malley first cousins to take the swab. You can see where that got us: Under Line 3 Michigan O'Malley's, Charles J 1867 is my Gramps. I'll get to the Michigan connection shortly.



I am related to three very different parts of Ireland, different in people, history, circumstances and ties.

The **McLoughlin's** to St Patrick - Primate of all Ireland - Armagh,

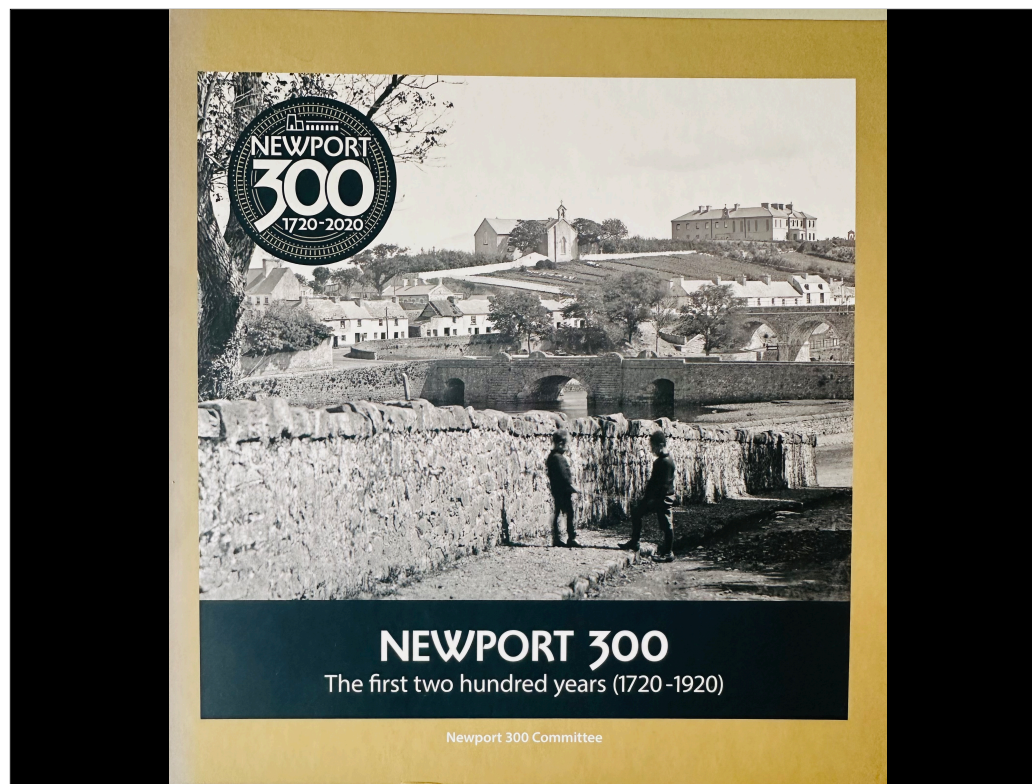
the **McSweeney's** to church builders in Cork and subsequently the Archdiocese of New York,

the **O'Malley's** to Grace O'Malley...

In 2019 I returned to Ireland for a Harnett (the better half of O'Callahan McSweeney) Reunion in Abbeyfeale, CO Limerick, and drove up to Newport.



There I was welcomed by Clan leadership and lunched at ***The Grainne Uaile***. They invited me back for the Annual Gathering in Newport the following year to celebrate the 300th Anniversary of the founding of Newport where Gramps was born. Pure coincidence ... never occurred to me that the Clan met anywhere else.



COVID intervened, so the celebration was delayed to 2022. Fortune smiled. My first Clan Gathering was in the town of my grandfather's birth. By this time my family was O'Malley engaged and a lot of relatives come along, including my son and new bride on their honeymoon.

Death of Mrs. O'Malley, Newport.

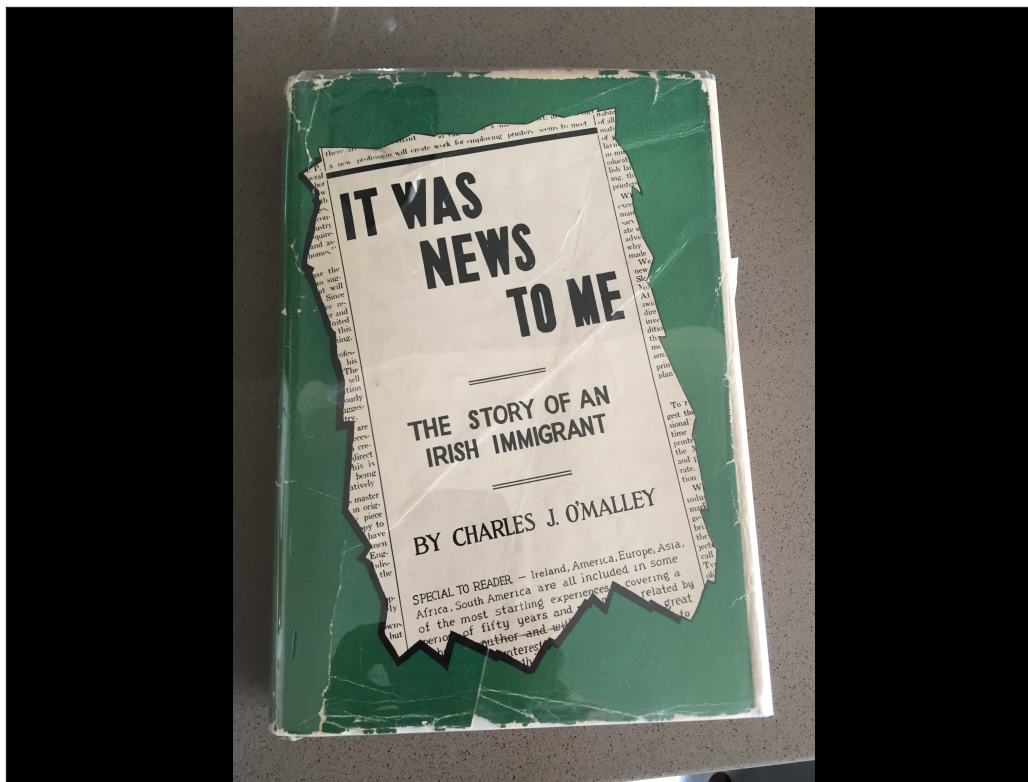
Mrs. Bridget O'Malley of Georges Street, Newport, retired to rest, apparently in her usually good health on Monday night. Shortly after midnight she called her son Mr. Walter O'Malley, who was sleeping in an adjoining room, and he had just reached her bedside when she exclaimed "I am going; may Jesus, Mary and Joseph have mercy on me" and fell back dead. Mrs. O'Malley had reached the fine age of 78 years, but showed no sign, whatever, of failing health or strength. She was highly respected by the people of the district for her many excellent qualities. Her hospitality was of the real old Irish sort, and the poor had in her a generous and constant friend. Her son, Mr. Charles J. O'Malley, a distinguished litterateur, is at present one of the prominent members of the staff of the well known Free Press of Detroit, USA. Much sympathy is felt with Mr. Walter O'Malley, who was so suddenly called to witness the death of his devoted mother. On Wednesday morning the Rev. J. O'Toole, C.C., celebrated a Requiem Mass for the repose of the soul of the deceased who was a pious and exemplary member of the Catholic Church. The internment took place on Wednesday afternoon, at the ancient Abbey of Burrishoole. The burial service was read by the Rev. Jeremiah O'Toole, C.C.²¹

¹⁹ http://www.census.nationalarchives.ie/pages/1901/Mayo/New_Port_East/Georges_Street/1605959/

²⁰ http://www.census.nationalarchives.ie/pages/1911/Mayo/Newport_East/George_s_Street/747614/

²¹ *Mayo News*, April 27, 1895.

The 1895 obituary of Gramp's mother was in the 300th Anniversary volume. Gramps is mentioned, *a distinguished litterateur*, as well as the place of Bridget's internment: **the ancient Abbey of Burrishoole**. Brings to mind the old Irish marriage proposal: would you like to be buried with my family? 12 generations of mine are buried at Burrishoole.



That same *litterateur*, my grandfather, wrote of his life and times in Ireland and in America. He came to America age 16 in 1883 to join his oldest brother, 34 years his senior, in Michigan.

Gramps married my grandmother, Lucille Fusz, in 1904, hence the Fusz connection. The book published in 1939 was an unread shelf-holder - rambling and self-indulgent - to his children.

It turned out to be my North Star. Between the blather (and there certainly is some) are nuggets of history.

My people came to Michigan in (1821) 1834. My father's first cousin, Charles M. O'Malley, was the first to arrive at Mackinac Island as an employee of John Jacob Astor in the fur trade.

Charles M. turned to be a lot more than that. Destined to be a priest CM left the Irish seminary in Maynooth when required to take an oath of allegiance to the English Crown. He took off for Séminaire de Québec to continue his priestly studies. Cholera broke in 1832 and CM left the seminary. He found another calling in the fur trade with John Jacob Astor.



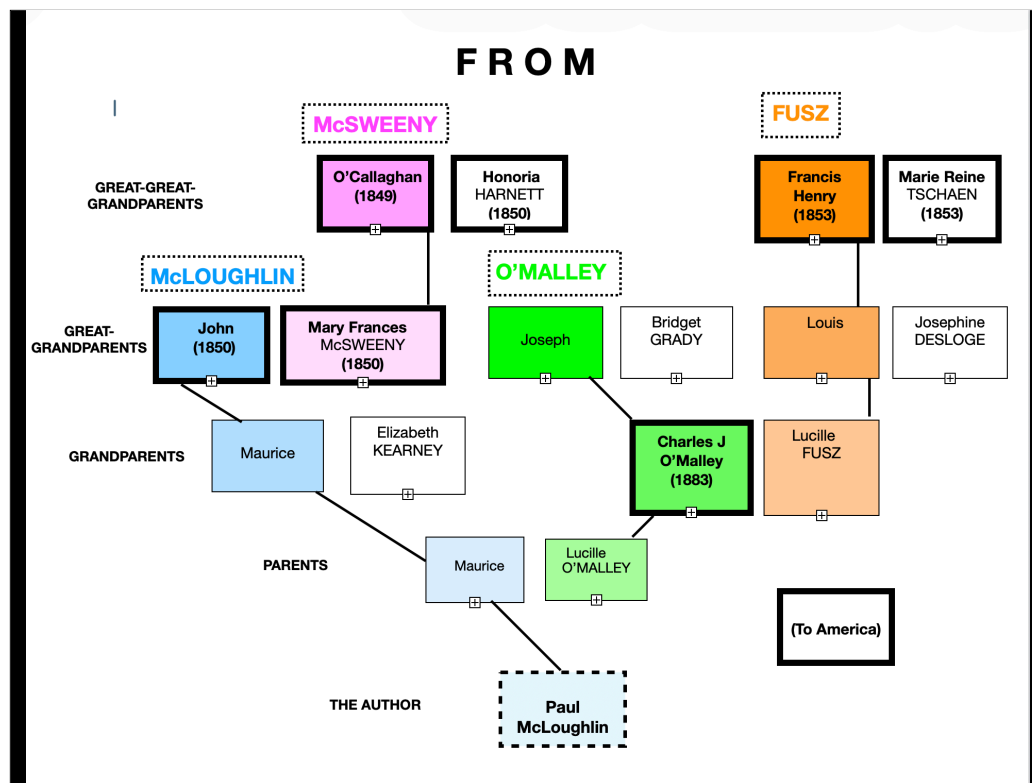
CM left his mark on the state of Michigan, statehood in 1837, in many ways - he had 4 counties named for counties in Ireland - Antrim, Clare, Roscommon and Wexford. Emmet County was the fifth named after the great Irish patriot Robert Emmet. You can still stay at the hotel he built on Mackinac Island.



CM is buried in Ste. Anne's Cemetery on Mackinac Island in a grave shared with his younger brother, Tully, who predeceased him by 25 years. Their mother thought CM had treated Tully poorly. CM hoped to set the record straight in perpetuity by being buried with his brother.

Neither married, but CM is credited with beginning the 'chain migration' of O'Malleys from CO Mayo to the UP of Michigan and adjacent Wisconsin.

CJ was certainly the first O'Malley to arrive in the UP. Maybe even the first to arrive in America. That's a goal of *usa O'Malley's*: find the first.



This is my family tree, the four families in **FROM**. Took years to construct. Each person here had a story to tell, their stories given to me. And for me, an **obligation** to write.



This is where I leave you... remember my son and his wife on their honeymoon in Newport?
Now I write with a sense of **purpose** with the birth of my grandsons, the first McLoughlin identical twins on record. Casper and Felix will always know where they come **FROM**.
And someday I'll be but an **ancestor**.
Thanks for listening.

